

THE MORNING NEWS

Volume I

Estancia, New Mexico, Tuesday, June 20, 1911

No. 67

PROGRAM OF INTEREST TO FARMERS

The New Mexico Development Conference will be organized at a big meeting of New Mexico "empire builders," to be held on "New Mexico Resources Day," at the Mountainair Chautauqua Assembly, at Mountainair, N.M., on August 5 next.

It is planned to make this day the big day for New Mexico. It will be the biggest day and attract the most visitors during the Fourth Annual Chautauqua Assembly and its results are expected to be far-reaching. The whole program for this day will be under the management of secretary H. B. Henning, of the New Mexico Bureau of Immigration, and the governor and other territorial officials, horticultural and agricultural experts, and men prominent in the upbuilding of the new state will have a part in the program. The latter, as now outlined, will be as follows:

9:00 a. m.—New Mexico Development conference called to order by Hon. George L. Brooks, president of the New Mexico bureau of Immigration. Opening address by Hon. William J. Mills, governor of New Mexico, Organization of the conference. Election of officers. Business of the conference.

11:00 a. m.—Address, "Irrigation Resources of New Mexico," by Hon. Charles D. Miller, irrigation engineer of New Mexico.

11:30 a. m.—Address, "New Mexico's Need for Intelligent Advertising," by Mr. J. Norris H. Reed, of Chicago, advertising agent of the Santa Fe railroad company.

12:30 noon.—Luncheon for members of the conference.

2:30 p. m.—Address, "Opportunity and Dry Farming in New Mexico," by Hon. John T. Burns, of Colorado Springs, Colo., executive secretary of the International Dry Farming congress.

3:00 p. m.—Trip for members of the conference through the farms.

7:30 p. m.—Address, "The Model Ten-Acre Irrigated Farm in New Mexico," Hon. W. E. Garrison, president of the New Mexico Agricultural college.

8:00 p. m.—Illustrated address "The Magic of the pump," by Hon. Ralph C. Ely, of Deming, N. M.

8:30 p. m.—Illustrated address "The Fruitland of the Sunshine State," by Hon. Alexander McPherson, of Roswell, N. M., former director of agriculture of the state of Idaho.

J. F. Sheen, manufacturers agent of Albuquerque, was in Estancia yesterday, interviewing our merchants in regard to building supplies.

Committee to Meet Tonight

It is urgently requested that the Fourth of July committee have a meeting tonight in order that the arrangements shall have been perfected in time for the successful carrying out of the program. The time is getting short, so let each member of the committee and everyone interested in the success of the celebration be on hand tonight at eight o'clock prompt. By order of the chairman,

J. L. Stubblefield.

Program of Coronation

London, June 16.—London presents an ever changing pageant to the sightseeing populace. The bright coloring of the street decorations is now heightened by vivid patches of eastern tints in the garb of the coronation visitors who are arriving in quick succession. Sultans, Rajahs and Chinese and Abyssinian delegates with their ladies in picturesque, glittering national costumes are everywhere to be seen.

King George and Queen Mary will return to London from Windsor tomorrow and will remain here until July 1.

Premier Asquith and Mrs. Asquith will give a dinner to their majesties June 30. The entertainment will include the presentation of two plays, George Bernard Shaws' "The Man of Destiny," and James M. Barrie's "The Twelve Pound Look."

The illuminations in London on coronation night and the Friday night following will be on such a stupendous scale that the electric lighting companies have given notice that they will be unable to supply any more current than already has been arranged for.

The list of royal engagements for coronation week follow:

June 17, 18 and 19.—The royal representatives from foreign courts arrive in London.

June 20.—Special envoys and delegations will be received by the king and queen.

June 21.—Reception by their majesties of the overseas representatives and premiers.

June 22.—Coronation day.

June 23.—Royal progress through South London.

Leo Padilla returned to the Romero mill above Tajique yesterday morning after having spent Sunday with his family in Estancia.

J. B. Wood was in town yesterday from the convict camp on the Camino Real, where he has had charge of a bunch of convicts.

The Woodpile

When winter climbed the hill of March though spring seemed far away,— And the long school term had ended with its exhibition day, Then father'd mildly ventur', as he chuckled just a bit, "Well, boys, the wood-pile's waiting, and it's time to tackle it."

Of course we'd growl a little; but we knew the ways of fate, And father's mild suggestions were not open to debate.

Behind the shed it reared its bulk; a mountain, so it seemed, Surcharged with nightmares full the worst that ever boyhood dreamed.

The drifts were deep upon its top; for, many weeks before, The creaking bobs had hauled it from the woodlot to the door.

And oh, the buck-saw battle with those twenty cords or so, All cut sled-length, and closely held in clasp of ice and snow!

The gnarly maple and the twisted ash that bites and binds, The elm, the birch, the beech, the oak and other upland kinds,

All these waiting, trunk and limb, within the tangled mass, But mighty little fir or spruce, or poplar, pine or bass.

The first day was the worst, I guess; and every little while We'd stop to rest our backs and arms, but we couldn't force a smile.

Our lot we deemed the hardest that our lives would ever see. And our hearts were filled with envy the snowbirds in the tree.

The neighbors driving by would pause to pass a friendly word, But if they tried to joke, we'd make as if we never heard.

Oh, how we loved the dinner-bell! And when the day was done The chores we'd never hankered for seemed little less than fun.

And sleep? My soul! the way we boys would sleep throughout the night Was something never known in homes kept warm by anthracite.

So day by day we sawed and split and chopped and piled, until The pride of something done commenced to stir us with its thrill.

The saw began to have a song, the ax began to ring; The pile that seemed so vast at first grew small like anything.

Then father'd say, "You're doing fine!" and mother, "My, you're smart!" And something in the tone of each would fill and warm the heart.

While we would buckle to our task, as if it were a race, And somehow, after all, the world was not so bad a place.

—By John Clair Minot.

J. L. Shields, car inspector in the local yards, went to Torrance last night to meet his wife and family who will arrive today from Ft. Worth, Texas.

A friend of the family, Mr. Stephens, a jeweler, is coming with them to spy out the land and may decide to locate here.

Miss Lela Ogier came down from the sawmill above Tajique Sunday evening, after a visit with her parents.

M. F. Baker is back in the blacksmith shop, after having put up a windmill on his farm, southwest of town. He says the windmill is doing business, throwing a fine stream of water.

News Readers get the News first.

Children's Day Program Success

The Children's Day Exercises at the Baptist Church Sunday night was the best service of its kind held in Estancia for some time. The building was crowded to the doors, standing room being at a premium. The little folks did themselves proud, bringing honor to themselves and those who had the training of them. The service will long be remembered by those who attended.

Will he Deliver the Goods?

The House unanimously passed the resolution admitting New Mexico to statehood, and the matter was passed up to the senate. Now if the senate passes it as did the house, we are admitted. But now comes our able (?) and efficient (?) Delegate who says: "We'll lick 'em in the senate." Who is it; and what is it that the sacred Bull and his cohorts would lick? The only thing he can possibly accomplish now is to prevent the giving us statehood. Will this great (?) and good (?) man, to whom the Plunderbund press of New Mexico has paid so many glowing tributes, who has secured more pensions than all the congressmen in all of the congresses since the civil war, will he use his wonderful (?) influence to prevent the senate from giving citizenship to more than 327,000 people! In a state of breathless anxiety we wait to see what he's going to lick.—Lakewood progress.

The two thousand or more feet of two and two-thirds inch rope, which has been in the local railroad storehouse for several years, was shipped to Albuquerque yesterday, where it will be used in sinking a deep well.

R. I. Zook passed through Estancia Sunday en route to Moriarty, where he will close his business affairs, and be checked out as agent of the N. M. Central, preparatory to returning to East Lynne, Missouri, where in company with his brother, he will take charge of the business of his father, who died there a few weeks since. Rollo has made many friends in the valley who will hate to see him go, but wish him success wherever he may be.

Dr. C. J. Amble of Manzano, received a message last evening that his mother is quite ill at her home at Frost, Minnesota. The doctor will leave for that place tonight.

ESTANCIA BOYS TAKE SECOND GAME

The Willard ball players, consisting of the best of Willard Sluggers and the Willard Espanoles proved manly losers in the game Sunday to the tune of 3 to 2, in the presence of two hundred and fifty or more rooting fans. The game was the best that has been played in Estancia for sometime. The game was played in record breaking time, only about an hour and thirty five minutes having elapsed from the first "Play Ball" till the end of the first half of the ninth inning.

The Willard boys went to the bat when the game was called, and almost before the spectators realized that the game was really started, the first inning was over. Things moved fast until the third inning when Meyer scored, followed closely by Comer a few minutes later. The next inning, Alderete for the W. E's, managed to swing around the circle, scoring one for the visitors. Up until the seventh inning, none of the batters could get farther than the second base, no matter how hard they tried. In the seventh, Luna scored again for the W. E's tying the score 2 to 2. But Johnson could not stand for that, and scored during the next half, raising the score 3 to 2. The eighth and first half of the ninth were hoo-doo for both sides, as nothing but goose eggs were chalked up. The last half of the ninth was not needed as Estancia was already in the lead.

Quite a bit of discussion was caused in the third inning when the umpire called a ball "fair", which most of the crowd declared a foul, as this gave Estancia a score to the good. No hard words resulted however, as the boys showed their gentlemanliness here as well as throughout the game.

The players on both sides played good ball, with a few exceptions, and showed that they held themselves well in hand.

Bitten by Rattler

The five-year-old daughter of J. W. Morris, twelve miles northwest of town, was bitten by a rattlesnake last evening. Medical aid was summoned at once, but owing to the distance, two hours and a half elapsed before the physician could arrive, although he drove the twelve miles in sixty-five minutes. After treating the child, the physician left her doing as well as could be expected under the circumstances.

F. W. Farmer of Santa Fe came in on last night's train on a short business visit.